

HOSPITAL SECRETS.

A Nurse Says: "Pe-ru-na is a Tonic of Efficiency."



MRS. KATE TAYLOR.

Mrs. Kate Taylor, a graduated nurse of prominence, gives her experience with Peruna in an open letter. Her position in society and professional standing combine to give special prominence to her utterances.

CHICAGO, ILL., 427 Monroe St.—"As far as I have observed Peruna is the finest tonic any man or woman can use who is weak from the after effects of any serious illness."

"I have seen it used in a number of convalescent cases, and have seen several other tonics used, but I found that those who used Peruna had the quickest relief."

"Peruna seems to restore vitality, increase bodily vigor and renew health and strength in a wonderfully short time."—MRS. KATE TAYLOR.

In view of the great multitude of women suffering from some form of female disease and yet unable to find any cure, Dr. Hartman, the renowned specialist on female catarrhal diseases, has announced his willingness to direct the treatment of as many cases as make application to him during the summer months, without charge. Address The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

FIXING PRICE OF POETRY.

The Only Way of Deciding What the Real Article for Magazine Use Is.

The great magazine editor was wrapped in thought and cigar smoke. To him came an assistant editor with a poem, relates the Chicago Post.

"This seems to have passed the usual test," said the assistant.

"Have I read it?" asked the editor.

"Yes."

"Was I able to make anything of it?"

"No."

"Then accept it, of course."

"But how much shall we pay for it?"

The great editor increased the cloud of thought and cigar smoke.

"Have you read it?" he asked, at last.

"Yes."

"Were you able to make anything out of it?"

"No."

"Looks as if it might be pretty valuable, doesn't it? How many of our manuscript readers have tackled it?"

"Six."

"Could any of them make out what the poet was driving at?"

"Well, Robinson thought he got a glimmering idea of the underlying meaning."

"That takes \$10 off the price," said the editor. "Just figure it up according to the usual method—\$10 added for every man who couldn't understand it and \$10 deducted for every man who could. We've got to pay good prices for good poetry, and there is only one way to decide what has real magazine merit."

The man who looks too far ahead is apt to miss some good things of the present.—Philadelphia Press.

HAS A SAY.

The School Principal Talks About Food.

The Principal of a High School in a flourishing Calif. city says:

"For 23 years I worked in the school with only short summer vacations. I formed the habit of eating rapidly, masticated poorly which coupled with my sedentary work led to indigestion, liver trouble, lame back and rheumatism."

"Upon consulting physicians some doped me with drugs, while others prescribed dieting and sometimes I got temporary relief, other times not. For 12 years I struggled along with this handicap to my work, seldom laid up but often a burden to myself with lameness and rheumatic pains."

"Two years ago I met an old friend, a physician who noticed at once my out-of-health condition and who prescribed for me an exclusive diet of Grape-Nuts, milk and fruit."

"I followed his instructions and in two months I felt like a new man with no more headaches, rheumatism or liver trouble and from that time to this Grape-Nuts has been my main food for morning and evening meals, am stronger and healthier than I have been for years without a trace of the old troubles."

"Judging from my present vigorous physical and mental state I tell my people Methuselah may yet have to take second place among the old men, for I feel like I will live a great many more years."

"To all this remarkable change in health I am indebted to my wise friend and Grape-Nuts and I hope the Postum Co. will continue to manufacture this life and health giving food for several centuries yet, until I move to a world where indigestion is unknown." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ask any physician what he knows about Grape Nuts. Those who have tried it know things.

"There's a reason."

Look in each pkg. for the famous Little Book, "The Road to Wellville."



WILLING TO DO HER BEST.



Husband—We shall really have to economize, dear. Don't you think you could try and make your own dresses? Wife—I'm sure I couldn't, dear; but I'll try and make you a suit of clothes.—Ally Sloper.

Generous.

"Mamma," said the little one, "there's a girl in the next block that's a lot sicker than I am."

"You're not very sick, pet," replied the mother; "not even in bed. You'll be out playing again in a day or so."

"I know it, mamma, so don't you think we ought to do something for the little girl that's so much sicker?"

"What would you like to do?"

"I'd like to send her that nasty medicine the doctor left for me."—Chicago Post.

A Difference.

When I beg to stay up late at night They say it will not do.

"This time you got your beauty sleep, Such a little girl as you!"

But when there's dishes to be washed, And lots of work to do,

They say: "Come, Mildred, you can help, Such a great big girl as you!"

—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE LOGIC OF POKER.



Mr. Black—Mistah Checks, I sees yo' razzah hand an' calls yo' wid mah cleavah!—Chicago Daily News.

The Successful Suitor.

He laid his true heart at her feet. His rival better planned.

Who laid, with shrewdness hard to beat, His checkbook in her hand.

—Philadelphia Press.

Realistic Beginning.

Miss New Woman—I don't ask special privileges, Mr. Crump. What I do ask is that you, for instance, a man, should treat me exactly as you would another man. Instead of talking small talk, and treating me like a thing to be protected, and all that, assume towards me the attitude you do to Mr. Warrington. Treat me like a good fellow.

Mr. Crump (quickly)—Why, certainly, old chap. Lend me a fiver, will you?—Tit-Bits.

CONSISTENT.



She—Yes, she's engaged to Smalley, although she once told me that she wouldn't marry the best man living.

He—Well, she has stuck to her statement even if she does marry Smalley.—Chicago Daily News.

Long Chances.

"Did you go to Dr. Skillman's as I suggested?" inquired the horseman's friend.

"No," replied the horseman, "the sign on his door said 'ten to one,' and I wouldn't monkey with a long shot like that."—Philadelphia Press.

Securing a Substitute.

Nell—I was awfully sorry to learn of your favorite poodle's demise. How can you ever console yourself, dear?

Bess (sobbing)—I d-d-don't know; b-but I s-suppose I'll h-have to get m-married.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

As Indicated.

"That fellow," remarked the proprietor of the corner grocery, "is evidently a crank on electricity."

"Why do you think so?" asked the policeman, as he moved away from the cracker box.

"Because he's always wanting things charged," answered the man behind the counter.—Chicago Daily News.

His Courage.

"Does your father ever kiss your mammy, Willie?" asked the lady who had once been the gentleman's sweetheart.

"Yes, every morning when he goes away to the city."

"Dear me! And to think that I once doubted his courage."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Saving His Sympathy.

Mother—I declare, I am positively provoked at your father. I am doing my best to secure you a titled husband, and he hasn't the least sympathy with my plans.

Daughter—Perhaps he is keeping his sympathy for me, in case you succeed in carrying out your plans.—Brooklyn Life.

A HARD HIT.



"So you won't tell who gave you your new ball?"

"No. I heard mamma say never to tell you anything, because you couldn't keep it."—Chicago American.

The Evanescent Plunger.

The race horse once again is here. The betting man is on the spot.

The race horse will be back next year. It's to 1 the man will not.

—Washington Star.

Two Too Many.

"Triplets," said wee Winkletop, with a very knowing air, "always come to poor families. It's when God sends them a whole line of samples to pick from, and they hasn't enough money to pay the expressman to take two of 'em back."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Probably Lost the Job.

"I should like to have my hair dressed in the newest style," said the lady entering the hairdresser's.

"Yes, ma'am," said the girl attendant; "will you wait for it or shall we send it home?"—Yonkers Statesman.

BETWEEN DESIRE AND DUTY.



"Great earth!" shouted the dismayed papa, looking at the milliner's statement, "\$125 for that bonnet?"

"Why, yes, papa," smoothly answered the gentle daughter.

"Well, when that young Squidunks comes to-night to hear whether I will let you marry him or not, blamed if I know whether to show him this bill as a warning or tell him yes and leave him to his fate."—Chicago Tribune.

Answered.

Just as he was asking if he could not be the light of her life the father's voice was heard calling from an upper hallway:

"It's half past eleven, daughter! Time for all the lights in the house to be put out!"—Detroit Free Press.

Getting Ready.

"Why do you keep calling Pettifog 'Judge'?" He never sat on the bench, did he?"

"No. But I want to try to borrow \$20 from him as soon as I can get a chance to speak to him alone."—Chicago Record-Herald.

One Thing He Admitted.

Swiveller—Speaking of Smallweed, I consider him the most modest, unassuming man I ever met in my life.

Quip—Then he doesn't think too much of himself?

Swiveller—Not at all; not a bit conceited, though he admits that any man possessed of his abilities would be.—Tit-Bits.

Example Given.

Tommy—Papa, what is obscurity?

Tommy's Papa—Obscurity, my son, is best exemplified by the husband of a successful woman.—The Barbershop.

"Sound as a Dollar."

Monticello, Minn., April 25th.—Mr. J. W. Moore of this place stands as a living proof of the fact that Bright's Disease, even in the last stages, may be perfectly and permanently cured.

Mr. Moore says:—"In 1898, three reputable physicians after a careful examination told me that I would die with Bright's Disease inside of a year. My feet and ankles and legs were badly swollen; I could hardly stand on my feet and had given up all hopes of getting cured, when a traveling salesman told me that he himself had been cured of Bright's Disease two years before."

"He said he had taken to his bed and expected to die with it, but that he had been cured by a remedy called Dodd's Kidney Pills."

"I commenced taking them at once and I am thankful to say that they saved my life. After the treatment, I was completely restored to good health and I am as sound as a dollar."

Good One Necessary.

One of the English weekly papers tells a good "caddy" story. A distinguished amateur came to the links with the air of one who has only to come and see in order to conquer.

"Haw, caddy," he said.

"Yes, sir."

"What's the length of this hole?"

"Two hundred yards, sir."

"Haw, I see. Just a drive and a putt."

He addressed the ball, swung, and drove it a couple of yards.

"No," said the caddy, "noo for the de'il o' a putt!"—N. Y. Tribune.

How to Keep House.

With all the luxuries and pleasures of this life, its big enjoyments and its smaller comforts, there is an offset or antithesis which we have to contend with in the form of aches and pains. In some way and by some means every one has a touch of them in some form at some time. Trifling as some of them may be, the risk is that they will grow to something greater and rack the system with constant torture.

There is nothing, therefore, of this kind that we have a right to trifle with. Taken in time, the worst forms of aches and pains are easily subdued and cured by the free use of St. Jacobs Oil. No well regulated household ought to be without a bottle of this great remedy for pain. It is the specific virtue of penetration in St. Jacobs Oil that carries it right to the pain spot and effects a prompt cure even in the most painful cases of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago. You want it also in the house at all times for hurts, cuts and wounds, and the house that always has it keeps up a sort of insurance against pain.

Knocked Out by Time.

A Cleveland woman threw an alarm clock at a burglar and knocked him out of the window. That burglar is now in a position to acknowledge that a woman can throw straight enough if you give her time.—Indianapolis Journal.

Economy in Threshing.

The fact that there is more grain put into the straw stack than there should be, is something that merits the earnest attention of the up-to-date farmer.

Is it not possible to save the wastage of grain and time which attends the use of old-style machinery? This is something that should command the careful consideration of every farmer.

In line with the thought we call attention to the ad. of Nichols & Shepard Company, Battle Creek, Michigan, found in another column.

It would seem that the time has come when this great channel of wastage on the farm should be eliminated.

Paying Teller—"What is your name, anyway?" Indignant Presenter of Check—"Don't you see my signature?" Paying Teller—"Yes. That's what aroused my curiosity."—Baltimore American.

Don't Get Footsore! Get Foot-Ease.

A wonderful powder that cures tired, hot, aching feet and makes new or tight shoes easy. Ask to-day for Allen's Foot-Ease. Accept no substitute. Trial package FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A scientist claims that he has discovered that fish can talk. Good gracious, what lies they might contradict!—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Washing Machine Only \$2.70.

Save your wife's health and daughter's beauty by using our Great Star Washing Machine—Worth its weight in gold. Price only \$2.70, with winner \$3.99. John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis.

When a man is bound to break into business, he says, "Competition is the life of trade," but he soon finds out different.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

MARKET REPORT.

Cincinnati, April 23.

CATTLE—Common \$2.75 @ 3.85

Heavy steers 4.75 @ 5.10

CALVES—Extra 4.50 @ 5.50

HOGS—Ch. packers 5.15 @ 5.20

Mixed packers 4.95 @ 5.15

SHEEP—Extra 4.40 @ 4.50

LAMBS—Spring 7 @ 10

FLOUR—Spring pat. 5.10 @ 5.40

WHEAT—No. 2 red. 1.05 @ 1.06

No. 3 winter 1.04 @ 1.04

CORN—No. 2 mixed. 75 @ 51

OATS—No. 2 mixed. 41 1/2 @ 76

RYE—No. 2 14 @ 14.50

HAY—Ch. Timothy 14 @ 14.50

PORK—Steam family 6 @ 6.75

LARD—Steam dairy 14 @ 16

Choice creamery 25 @ 25

APPLES—Choice 3.00 @ 3.50

POTATOES—Per bbl 4.00 @ 4.10

TOBACCO—New 5.10 @ 12.00

Old 4.50 @ 14.25

Chicago.

FLOUR—Winter pat. 4.70 @ 4.80

WHEAT—No. 2 red. 96 @ 97 1/2

No. 3 spring 85 @ 90

CORN—No. 2 mixed. 48 1/4 @ 48 1/2

OATS—No. 2 mixed. 36 1/2 @ 37

RYE—No. 2 66 @ 66

PORK—Mess 11.95 @ 12.00

LARD—Steam 6.60 @ 6.62 1/2

New York.

FLOUR—Win. str's. 4.90 @ 5.15

WHEAT—No. 2 red. 1.03 @ 1.03

CORN—No. 2 mixed. 56 1/2 @ 56 1/2

OATS—No. 2 mixed. 44 1/2 @ 44 1/2

RYE—Western 76 1/2 @ 76 1/2

PORK—Family 14.50 @ 14.50

LARD—Steam 6.60 @ 6.62 1/2

Baltimore.

WHEAT—No. 2 red. 98 1/2 @ 98 1/2

CORN—No. 2 mixed. 51 @ 51

OATS—No. 2 mixed. 41 @ 41

CATTLE—Steers 4.90 @ 5.00

HOGS—Western 5.40 @ 5.90

Louisville.

WHEAT—No. 2 red. 1.02 @ 1.02

CORN—No. 3 mixed. 53 @ 53

OATS—No. 2 mixed. 44 1/2 @ 44 1/2

PORK—Mess 13.50 @ 13.50

LARD—Steam 6.62 1/2 @ 6.62 1/2

Indianapolis.

WHEAT—No. 2 red. 1.02 @ 1.02

CORN—No. 2 mixed. 49 @ 49

OATS—No. 2 mixed. 41 1/2 @ 41 1/2

Well Timed.

"That was a great sermon you preached this morning," said the old deacon, "and it was well-timed, too."

"Yes," rejoined the parson, with a deep sigh, "I noticed that."

"Noticed what?" asked the puzzled deacon.

"That several of the congregation looked at their watches frequently," answered the good man, with another deep sigh.—Chicago Daily News.

Booming Business.

"That lobbyist seems to have a good deal of money to spend," remarked the first councilman.

"Yes," replied the other, "he's working for an ordinance to allow automobiles unlimited speed."

"Ah! in the interest of the Auto Club?"

"No, the undertakers' trust."—Philadelphia Ledger.

And, as if the army of kissing relatives were not enough, Russian officialdom had to put up its lips at the railway station for General Kourapatkin to salute. The idea gives us a new light on the meaning of General Sherman's imperishable remark about the hellishness of war.—N. Y. Press.

K. C. S. Almanac for 1904.

The Kansas City Southern Railway Company's Annual Almanac is now ready for distribution. It contains the usual monthly calendars, many useful household hints and information concerning the country in Missouri, Arkansas, the Indian Territory, Texas and Louisiana. Write for a copy to S. G. Warner, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt. K. C. S. Ry., Kansas City, Mo.

A Pennsylvania farmer has had his wife arrested for cruelty because she insisted on grinding out "Hiawatha" on a phonograph. There are limits beyond which it is unsafe to go even in torturing an agriculturist.—Rochester Union.